*Enter Catesby, with Hastings head.*

*Cat.* Here is the head of that ignoble traytor,
The dangerous and vnsuspected *Hastings*,
*Glo.* So deare I lou'd the man that I must weepe:
I tooke him for the playnest harmelesse man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Christian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my soule recorded
The History of all her secret thoughts:
So smooth he daubd his vice with shew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted;
I meane his conuersation with *Shores* wife,
He layd from all attainder of suspect.
*Buc.* Well, well, he was the conuertst sheltred traytor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almost beleeue, were it not by great preseruation
We liue to tell it you? the subtile traytor
Had this day plotted in the counsell house,
To murder me and my good Lord *Gloucester*.
*Ma.* What, had he so?
*Glo.* What thinke ye we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that we should against the course of Law,
Proceed thus rashly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perrill of the case,
The peace of *England* and our persons safety
Inforst vs to this execution?
*Ma.* Now faire befall you, he deserued his death,
And you my good Lords both, haue well proceeded,
To warne false traytors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Mistris *Shore*.
*Glo.* Yet had not we determind he should dye
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,
Which now the longing hast of these our friends
Somewhat against our meaning haue preuented,
Because my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traytor speake, and timerously confesse
The manner and the purpose of his treason,
That you might well haue signified the same





Vnto the Citizens, who happi
Misconsture vs in him, and w
*Ma.* My good Lord your
As well, as if I had seene or h
And doubt you not right no
But ile acquaint your dutiou
With all your iust proceedi
*Glo.* And to that end we w
To auoyd the carping censur
*Buc.* But since you came to
Yet witnesse what we did in
*Glo.* After, after, cousin *B*
The Maior towards *Guild-h*
There at your meetest aduan
Inferre the bastardy of *Edwa*
Tell them how *Edward* pu
Onely for saying he would
Heire to the Crowne, mean
Which by the signe thereo
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull
And beastly appetite in cha
Which stretched to their se
Euen where his lustfull ey
Without controle listed to
Nay for a need thus farre
Tell them, when that my n
Of that vnsatiat *Edward*, n
My Princely father then ha
And by iust computation
Found that the issue was n
Which well appeared in h
Being nothing like the no
But touch this sparingly a
Because you know my Lo
*Buc.* Feare not my Lord
As if the golden fee for w
Were for my selfe.
*Glo.* If you thrine well,
Where you shall find me

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